

Walt Disney Productions presents

# Sleeping Beauty



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AVB 308



## THE THIRD WISH

**PICTURE 1.** Long ago in a far land Princess Aurora was born to King Stefan and his Queen. People came from far and near to pay the infant homage. From a neighboring kingdom came King Hubert and his small son, Prince Phillip.

Everyone was very happy. The King called for a celebration during which he and King Hubert betrothed Princess Aurora and Prince Phillip according to the custom in those days.

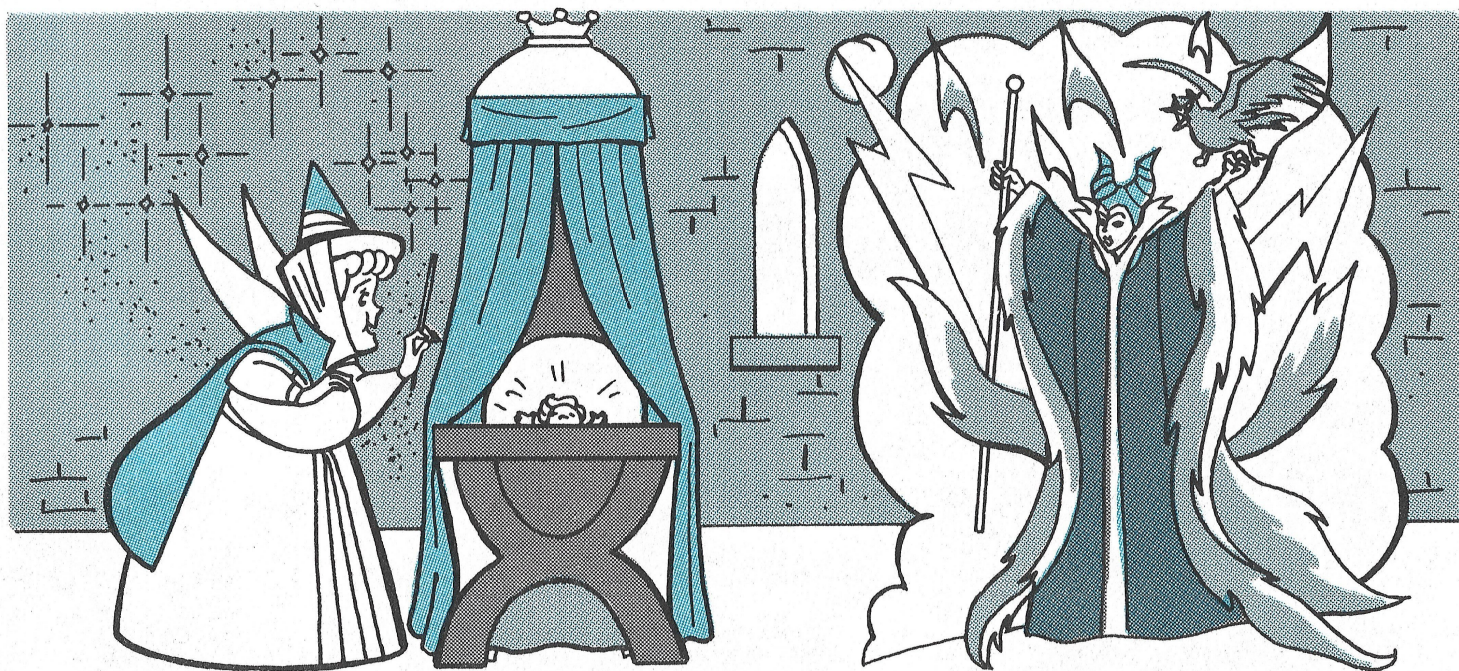
The King and Queen joyfully watched their subjects take time out from their gaiety and feasting to admire the pretty baby Princess. Then suddenly, in the midst of all the festivities, three good fairies swooped down a beam of sunlight. Their names were Flora, Fauna, and Merryweather, and the King gave them a glad welcome.



**PICTURE 2.** Flora spoke first, “We may each bless Princess Aurora with one gift—no more nor less. Mine shall be the gift of beauty rare.”

“Mine shall be the gift of melodious song,” said Fauna, as she curtsied to the Royal Couple.

Merryweather prepared to speak, but before she could utter a word, a flash of lightning cut across the room. To the dismay of everyone present, there stood Maleficent, the evil fairy.





**PICTURE 3.** With an evil smile, Maleficent said, “I, too, shall bestow a gift upon the Princess.”

Everyone held his breath in fearful silence. A pin dropped could have been heard. Maleficent thrust her chin up, and waving her long arm toward the cradle, she screeched, “Before the sun sets upon her sixteenth birthday, she shall prick her finger on the spindle of a spinning wheel — and die!” Then with a fiendish laugh, she vanished.

**PICTURE 4.** The Throne Room was silent. No one in the castle moved or spoke. The King and Queen were very sad.

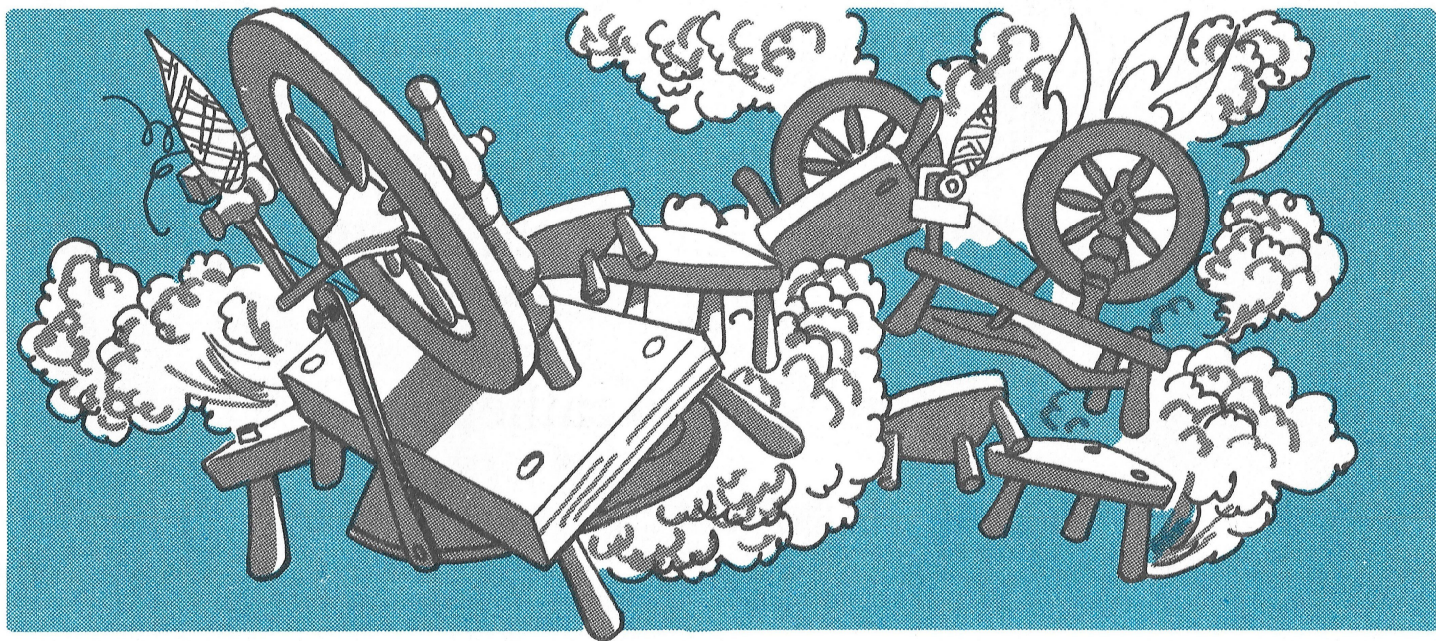
At long last Merryweather stepped forward and curtsied to the King. “O King,” she said, “I did not bestow my gift, and I will now. If the sweet Princess should prick her finger, she shall not die. My gift will bring her gift to naught. The Princess shall only sleep until awakened by the kiss of her true love.”



**PICTURE 5.** King Stefan wasn't sure of Merryweather's plan. "How can we break the witch's evil spell," he asked, gloomily.

Suddenly his face brightened up, "I know!" he cried. "If there are no spinning wheels in our land, the Princess can not prick her finger."

He commanded that every spinning wheel in the kingdom be burned. The soldiers went throughout the land bringing the spinning wheels in, and so a great fire was kindled.





**PICTURE 6.** The three fairies watched the people pile the spinning wheels higher and higher, and then saw the flames leaping almost into the clouds.

“You know,” Merryweather said, “burning all those spinning wheels isn’t going to stop Maleficent from her evil purpose. I only wish we could convince His Majesty.”

“I know,” Fauna said thoughtfully, “but there must be some way to stop her.”

“There is!” Flora cried excitedly. Waving her wand she turned all of them into peasant women.

Then she whispered her plan to the other two.

“But do you think we can get the King and Queen to agree to it?” Fauna asked.

“We must try,” said Merryweather.

**PICTURE 7.** “We will take the Princess deep into the forest,” Flora explained to the King. “There we will



raise her as a foundling child. We will keep her there until the sun has set upon her sixteenth birthday.”

“Malificent will never look for her there,” Merryweather added.

It seemed the best way to protect the Princess from the evil spell, for by this time the King realized that burning the spinning wheels was not enough to stop Maleficent’s wicked purpose. So with heavy hearts, the King and Queen agreed to the good fairies’ plan.

They carried the baby Princess to a cottage deep in the forest, and gave her the name, Briar Rose.





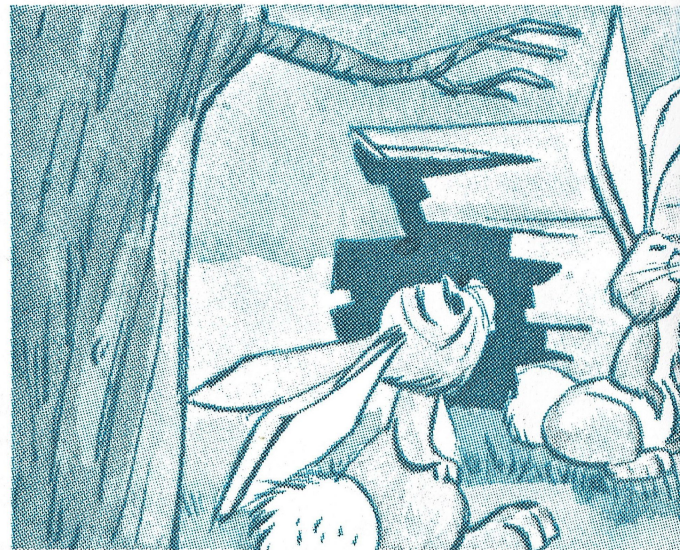
## BRIAR ROSE AND THE PRINCE

**PICTURE 1.** Briar Rose grew up in the forest cottage. Her playmates were the animals and birds of the woods. On the morn of her sixteenth birthday, Merryweather said, "We'll give her a party."

"We will surprise her when she returns from her play in the forest," said Fauna.

When Briar Rose went into the woods her friends came skipping, running, and flying to greet her. They all loved her dearly. She often sang in the clear sweet voice Fauna had bestowed upon her long ago.

All the little animals gathered around to listen. Today Briar Rose was feeling lonely and sad, so she sang a little song of loneliness, in a voice sweeter than ever.





**PICTURE 2.** “How beautifully she sings,” the thrushes sighed.

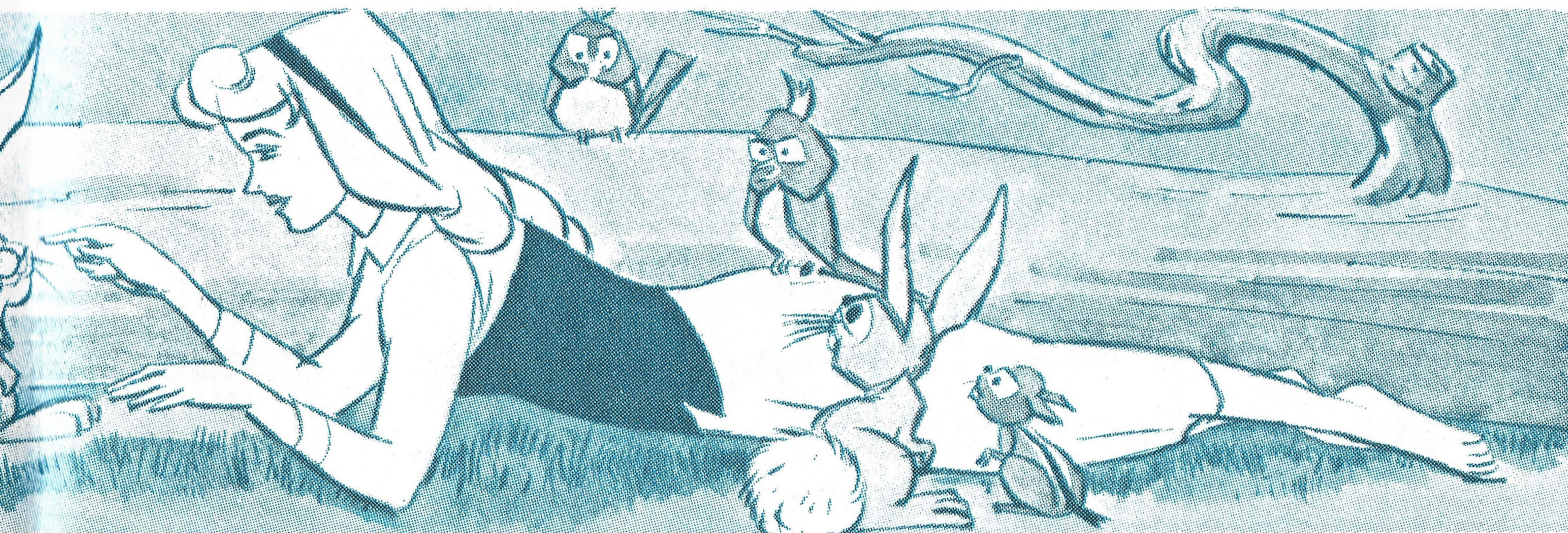
The squirrels chattered, “I wonder why our friend is lonely when she has all of us?”

“Oh, dear, I so want to meet someone,” she told her woodland friends.

“Whoooo?” the owl asked.

“In my dreams he is tall, handsome, and romantic.” She sighed, “It’s only a dream.”

“Sing your dream,” said the rabbits. “And we’ll all dance in the clearing.”







**PICTURE 3.** Riding through the woods, Phillip heard Briar Rose's sweet voice wafting through the trees. When he came upon Briar Rose singing and the little animals swirling about in their dances, he was enchanted. Briar Rose was singing, "I know you. I danced with you once upon a dream."

"How perfectly lovely," Phillip said, dismounting.



Taking her by the hand he lifted her up. Then he took her in his arms and they danced together while the birds sang and the other animals clapped their hands.

**PICTURE 4.** When Briar Rose returned to the cottage, she was happy and singing, “It’s wonderful to be in love.”

The fairies were shocked when she told them about the lad she had danced with in the woods.

“You cannot marry this peasant boy!” they cried. “You are the Princess Aurora and must marry a Prince.”

Aurora, who hadn’t known before she was a princess, sobbed, “Oh, No! No!”

Nevertheless, the fairies hurried her off. Before sunset she was back in her room at the King’s Castle.

From the fireplace a warm light beckoned to Aurora, and she walked toward it.

**PICTURE 5.** She followed the strange light to the tower in the top of the castle. There by a spinning wheel



stood Maleficent. Princess Aurora had never heard of the evil fairy and didn't know who she was.

“Touch the spindle!” Maleficent ordered and Aurora, who seemed to be drawn by some strange power, stretched out her hand, and touched the spindle. It pricked her finger and she immediately fell to the floor.

**PICTURE 6.** Meanwhile the good fairies who had been searching for the King, heard Maleficent's voice ring out in an evil laugh. They flew to Aurora quickly, and found her on the floor. They wept as they gently carried her to her bed. There the Princess lay deep in the magic sleep.

**PICTURE 7.** “We'll put everyone in the castle to sleep until Aurora awakens,” Flora said, and the three of them flew about putting people to sleep. When they came to the Royal Chamber the King was sadly telling the Queen, “I hear King Hubert's son, Phillip, met



a peasant girl in the woods and wants to marry her instead of our Princess Aurora.” Before the Queen could answer they fell asleep.

### VIEW-MASTER REEL THREE

## THE KISS OF TRUE LOVE

**PICTURE 1.** The fairies overheard the King, and Merryweather said to the other two, “Prince Phillip cannot marry a peasant girl. He is Aurora’s true love. We must find him to awaken the Princess.”

Maleficent, remembering that the kiss of her true love would awaken the Princess, had enticed Prince Phillip into her castle, and put him in her dungeon. But the good fairies found him, and opened the castle locks with their wands.





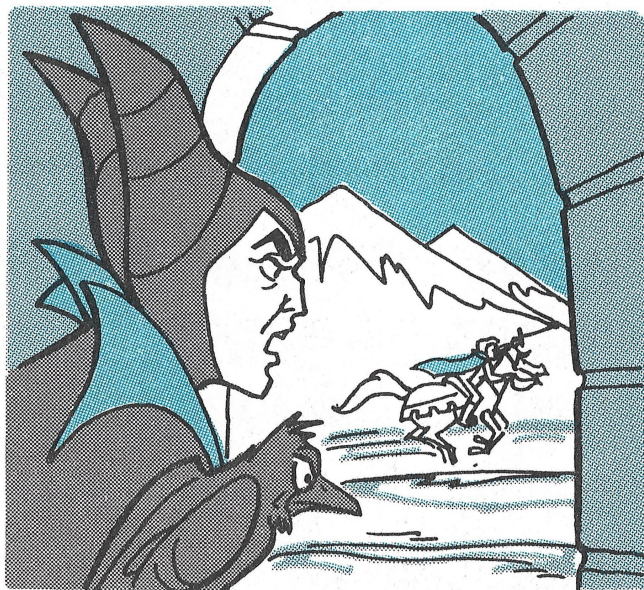
When Maleficent saw him mounting his horse, she screamed, “Up with the drawbridge,” but Prince Phillip’s horse, Samson, was well-trained, and with a mighty leap, he carried his rider safely across.

**PICTURE 2.** Again Maleficent called out an evil curse. From the dry earth sprang magic thorns. Up, up they twisted and grew. Soon the castle was walled in by a thorny thicket.

Slash! Slash! Undaunted, Prince Phillip swung the sword of truth, cutting a hole in the hedge. Samson leaped through.

**PICTURE 3.** Maleficent was screaming wildly, “Foolish Prince! Prepare to die!”

A fire-breathing dragon reared its head. With a mighty blow of its tail, it flung Phillip from his saddle.





His sword and shield went clattering from him. The dragon's tongue whipped out; it swung its head, ready for the kill.

**PICTURE 4.** The good fairies who had been watching in wonderment, saw how they could help. They swooped down, and retrieved Phillip's sword and shield.

Swish! Zing! The dragon shot his fiery breath at Phillip. The Prince met and turned back each fiery dart with his shield of virtue.

Slash! Grrrrr. The dragon lashed forth with his knife-sharp teeth. Phillip struck out again and again with his sword of truth.

**PICTURE 5.** Finally a fatal thrust and the sword found its mark. The dragon lay dying at the feet of the Prince. Samson was nearby pawing with impatience to be carrying his rider to victory. Phillip leaped into the saddle, and Samson galloped to the sleeping castle.



**PICTURE 6.** The Prince bounded up the stairway that led to the room where the Princess lay sleeping. For a moment he stood staring at her beauty, remembering how they had danced in the forest. Kneeling on trembling knee, he bent over and kissed her.

**PICTURE 7.** Awakening immediately, Aurora recognized Prince Phillip as her true love. She arose, and together they walked arm in arm down the stairway to greet her parents and all the others of the sleeping castle who were all now wide awake and waiting to see the Princess.

“What a happy ending!” said the fairies.

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